Under the Jungle Moon.

Lyric by EDWARD MADDEN.

Music by MAX HOFFMANN.

Moderato.

1. Up on the isle of Luzon far away, Just
2. She led him through the jungle to her home, She

at the dawning of the golden day, A cannibal maid
was his honey from the honey comb, No cannibal coon

— once idly strayed, — away from her bungha-
— would dare to spoon, — For she ruled both high and

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low, bun-ga-low, bun-ga-low, bun-ga-low. A co-lored trooper from Ma-
low, high and low, high and low, high and low. They made him wel-come but they

ni-la bay Strolled in the jun-gle till he lost his way And
took his clothes And hung an iv-ry ring up-on his nose He

late that night by the pale moon light These
grew for-lorn un-till next morn He

molto rii.

two met and mur-mured low. called at her bun-ga-low.

Under the Jungle Moon
Chorus.
Slow and dreamy

He whis-pered how dye do but she said gool-gle oo, gool-gle oo, gool-gle oo.

Both seemed to un-der-stand. He winked a

plead-ing eye her re- ply was a sly ver-y shy lit-tle sigh Gave him her

lit-tle brown hand She squeezed his fin-ger-tips.
he kissed her ruby lips Taught her the way to

spoo - oo - oon He sighed where will we go She an - swered

bun - ga - low Un - der the jun - gle moon,

molto rall. et dim.

un - der the jun - gle moon,

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